

Song for Lleu

Words Kirk Thomas



Ar-ian-rhod's Child, we call you, Though your mo-ther knows You not! Your

5



birth, Her shame; Your life de-nied, No so-lace could be bought!— But Gwi di on, your

10



Un-cle true, Re - fused this aw-ful fate. He tricked your mo - ther three full times That

15



her foul curse de - flate. You tricked her as two shoe mak ers And so you got your

20



arms Your ma-gic war got You Your Arms, But made Her rage in - flame! "No

25



wife will You have of your race!" She raged to You— so clear. But Gwi di on to

30



Math did go And made a wife ap - ear! So come to us, our Lord so dear And

35



join us here to - night A wife you have, to join un-to With plea sure and de - light!